GREAT FISH THAT ARE TAKEN ONLY WITH SALT PORK.

Attractive Lures Disdained by Them-Their Idiosyncrasy Discovered Through a Ne-gro's Indolence-Glorious Sport of Catching Them - Tricks Played on Visitors. LEWISVILLE, Ark., April 11.-If Eph Henderson had not been too jazy to dig worms, or catch minnows, or throw his hat over the tiny frogs. the idiosyncrasy of the black bass in Goose Lake would never have been known. Eph Henderson is black enough to make a spot on the midnight sky and is too strong to work. He lives in a cabin near the lake and is a bachelor. He is a likely-looking negro enough and always in good humor, but he says that he another man's benefit when he can make a living by doing nothing for his own. He hunts part of the year, fishes in a desultory fashion the other part and between whiles grows a littie grain and a few vegetables on a plot of ground that was cleared when he rented the place fifteen years ago. He has the African laziness in exaggerated form, and with it much of the African optimism and fondness for music. He does not fish from love of sport, or from a desire to sell the things he catches. He fishes for something to cat and, when he

has got that far, he goes to sleep.

Goose Lake, ten miles long, a mile wide, and fifty feet deep in its centre, lies in the western part of the country in a region given up to mall farms. The woods run massively down to the water's edge, and in its crystal waters the trees are mirrored to their tips. There is a legend that some wild geese were seen on it some years ago, and maybe in that time it contained wild fowl food. It holds nothing of the rice, no celery, and no mast. It seems to have been robbed even of the smaller forms of finned life. It is ten years since a man caught a perch from Goose Lake. There are minnows in the shallow waters along banks, but that is all. It is inhabited exclusively by giant black bass, which attain an enormous size. These fish have been multiplying in remarkable fashion for a long time. It seems certain that they live upon one another. This conclusion is reached by the deductive method. There is nothing else for them to eat. Even the "di-dappers," or "heli-divers," the little brown fowls that are plentiful on all other southern waters, have deserted Goose Lake. It is given up to the bass utterly. It is a beautiful piece of water, being nearly always calm and set amid the green forest like a vast oblong looking-glass. Far down in its depths the bass are visible, swimming to and fro, nosing their way through the thick green water-moss at the bottom, or darting in pursuit of a smaller brother. The fact that Goose Lake was populous with

bass has been known in this region for fifty years, but not the most expert fisherman could take them on the hook. When brought to the surface in a seine and examined they did not, except in size, differ from other black bass of the big-mouth variety. They were larger, that was all. Some of them, in truth, were so large and old that there was green moss upon their backs, growing between the scales, a parasitic attachment that is never found upon a bass of less than twenty years. The fact remained, however, that they refused to bite at anything. They would not rise to the fly. They paid no attention to the spoon or the phantom min now. Some of the local fishermen went the length of having lures made, fashioned like a small bass, but they would not work. Live ninnows-the quick, red-sided fellows that swim below the surface-were equally unavail-Green frogs, an inch in length, scientifically impaled and kicking their legs abroad eight feet under water, were no temptation. As for earthworms hung upon the hook in a bunch, a bait that often proves efficacious with bass when all others have failed, the Goose Lake monsters treated them with utter contempt. They would swim to a worm-laden ok, push it aside with their noses, then with a flirt of the tail flash twenty yards away. This, to a man in a boat, who has spent two hours with an Arkansas sun beating down upon th back of his neck, is exasperating. It causes him to say things and to long for a gun with great carrying power under water. These bass were peculiarly alluring. The water is cold and it was certain that if one of them could ever be hooked a battle royal would follow They had every requisite for furnishing a delightful day's sport, except the one of willing to be caught. First and last, a thousand men tried them with every device the angler's craft could suggest. They used to some from as far as Little Rock and beyond, spend three days on Goose Lake, see with the taked eye a million or two of bass and return home without a scale. The lake became celebrated as a sort of fisherman's delusion. It used to be fun for the men in this region to take enthusiastic visitors to Goose Lake, give them a rod line and plenty of unexceptionable bait put them in a boat, show them the darting or loafing fish, watch their eyes bulge out ir wonder and desire, then leave them alone for a day. The face of the man who came back to shore was always worth riding miles to see.

Two years ago this month Epb Henderson wanted fish. He could get them by going to Bodcau, five miles away, catching minnows b the simple device of tying a worm by the middle and skittering it on the surface of the water, waiting for the minnow to swallow it and yanking him upon the bank. Three min nows on Bodeau mean a dozen white perch, the most delicious fish of Southern waters. This trip required him first, however, to dig the orms and he did not feel equal to the effort Anybody who has ever spent a languorous April in Arkansas will understand his disinelination to exertion. It was only a half mile to Goose Lake and, though the peculiarity of the bass was well known to him he reasoned that he might by accident find some other fish in it. He had no balt, it was true but he did have a piece of dry salt pork, upon which he had been living for a week. This meat was of the kind generally furnished to negroes in the South. That to say, it was genuine sow-belly, tough as rubber, incrusted with a snow of sait on its outside, and not any too new. It is sent South because it cannot be sold anywhere else in the world. It struck Eph that the easiest way in in which he could get something with which to play in the water and make believe he was fishing would be to cut off a piece of this sale pork. He did not know but that a "turkle" might take a liking to it. "Turkle" is not good flesh, but it beats nothing at all. So he eut him a hunk of the tough fat of the pork. stuck it into the pocket of his blue cottonade trousers, got down his cane pole, twenty feet in length, inspected the rusty book at the and of the sixty feet of coarse strong line wrapped about the role, saw that it still had a point and a barb on it, and slowly loafed his way along to the bank of the lake. Here having found a huge live oak which cast its shadow over an acre of land and water he sat himself down and began unwinding the line. He could see upon the still surface here and there the swiri made by some giant as he leaped in sport. A swirl larger than common catching his eye, he said: "My lan', but dat u; er monst'us beeg feesh! Dat trout sho'ls uz beeg as I is!" and went to sleep. In this part of the South there is no such word as "bass."

When Eph awoke the sun hung not an hour's trave! above the horizon. On the glassy surface of the lake the tree shadows lay i quarter of a mile long. The air above the water was shimmering and hazy with small gray gnats, and among them flickers and beemartins darted to swarms. The bass were busy at something, because the placid mirror was broken in fifty places at once by the swirts. Bine king@shere, with barsh cries awung along the edges, dipping now and then at the scurrying minnows, and a half dozen black and white fishbawks circled high, checking their progress now and again by depressing their long-forked tails, then dashing downward in headlong swoop. Unless much disturbed, it takes an Arkansas negro a good fifteen minutes to wake up, and during that fishers, to whom the pirogue catastrophe time Eph lay with half-closed eyes watching never grows stale, are careless about inquir-

a great brown fish eagle perched quietly upon dead ash tree and waiting a chance to bear off five pounds of live fish. Suddenly its feathered neck craned forward and it plunged to the surface with the speed of light. Then it swept upward, clasping in its talons a flapping bass eighteen inches long. The sight aroused Eph. who reflected with slow perturbation that un-less the "turkles" proved hungry he was likely to dine again on the salt pork, against which his case-hardened stomach was beginning to rebel. So he took out his Barlow knife and cut off a piece of the fat. Still disinclined to the exertion of making the cast, he sat whittling It until it gradually assumed the shape and size of a minnow of three inches. Pleased by his unintentional handlwork, he hooked it as a minnow is hooked through the lips, saw that his huge green and red float was eight feet

from the lead and cast the pork out into the lake Maybe the bait sank far enough to allow the float to touch the water; maybe it didn't. does not remember. He does remember, however, that there was a glant rush which heaved up the water before the shoulders of it, as if some subaqueous scow were moving fast, and then the heavy but lithe cane pole bent into a half circle. He had no reel. All that the negro knows about fishing is to hook the prey and then snatch it out by a backward pull, which, as often as not lands it in the branches of the tree behind him. Eph would have been loser a noble fish if he had been using an ordinar, trout line. His cord, however, was stout enough to swing a mule, and when he came back on it with both hands and all the weigh of his body, a bass that could not have weighed

less than six pounds left the water, described a half circle, and struck the bank with a tremendous thump, where it lay jumping sometimes twice its own length in the air. Eph. as a matter of course, fell on it, grasped it with two powerful black hands and squeezed it hard. He found that the piece of pork had been nearly swallowed when it was first struck, so eager had the fish been for the novel food. It took him some time to wrench the hook from the gullet, but he accomplished it finally, readjusted his pork-fat minnow and made another cast with a like result. The game came so fast and savagely that he grew tired in a little while. He had as much mea as even his appetite could compass, so he put the pork into his pocket as a "good luck cun jer" and went home with a string of firm, coo black bass, not one of which ran under fou pounds. He had commeal in his cabin and some parched coffee. Grease he obtained, of course, by frying siices of pork. He could be enjoying now the distinction of being the only man who ever caught bass from Goose Lake but for the childish vanity that is a much a part of the Southern darky as his skin He went to a country store next day and it consideration of a pint of forty-rod whiskey and the glory he was to get out of his recita gave up his secret. Since then bass fishing or Goose Lake has degenerated from an imposs bility into something that is too easy. The custom now is for two men to take a pair oared boat early in the morning or late in the afternoon, row out a quarter of a mile from the shore, stop, make no effort at concealment or remaining quiet, and begin easting with dry salt pork. They can load the boat in a half day

if they are so minded.

The only excitement of the sport comes from the extraordinary size of the fish. The bigger they are the deeper they swim. The deeper they swim the colder is the water in which they have their habitat. In consequence the bigger they are the gamer they are, and the two qualitles of size and courage in conjunction make delightful fishing. Goose Lake empties into River. The creek is just large enough to baldozens of springs which are at its bottom. These springs are of an intense coldness, and the temperature of some of the bass taken from a great depth is like that of a cake of ice. Eight pounds of this kind of fish and a fifteen strand silk line that is joined at its other end to a multiplying reel, joined in turn to an eight-ounce rod, make a very satisfying combination. A fair sportsman will find that it will take from a half to three-quarters of an hour to bring his quarry to the landing net, and that ought to be long enough to please the most exacting. It should be borne in mind that these are the large-mouth bass of the Southern pine-woods creeks, and not the bass of the large lakes of the Northwest. They are fish that in other environments seldom exceed a weight of four pounds. One of them that weighs five pounds is a veritable leviathan. In Bodeau, a noted fishing stream five miles distant, the bass never grow above four and a half pounds. No one knows why the Goose Lake bass grow to such bulk. Eph says that it is because they live on other bass. The largest taken this spring came in to the reel of nearly fifty minutes. It weighed nine and a quarter pounds. Last year a bass was taken by Oscar Neill which is said to have weighed more than eleven pounds

These fish are peculiarly dark upon the back. shading into a light green on the sides, with pure white bellies. The mouth seems even larger than it should be, but this is probably because the fish are so much larger than usual, They are always in excellent condition, winter and summer, and the flesh is white, firm, and exquisitely flavored. When the hot days of summer come they retire to the deepest portions of the lake, seeking the surface and the edges only after dark. Of late the negroes have developed a habit of "gigging." or spearing, them as they lie near the bank at night. They will not flee from the light given out by a brazier in which pine knots have been kindled. This brazier is worn upon the head, exactly as is done when deer are fire-hunted, and the fish are "shone" in much the same fashion. The avidity with which they take the lura seems to be as strong at one season as at another. Fishing goes on all winter. Of course no ice forms on the water. Last December and January some notable catches were made.

The frantic liking of the bass for salt pork is explained by local scientists, who say that the waters of the lake are almost totally lacking in sait and the fish feel the need of it seems to be no other reasonable hypothesis. It is certain that it is not the color which attracts them, because the minnows, artificial and natural, which they have always refused have been white or nearly white. Moreover, Eph says that he has failed to catch them with "buffalo bait," which is made of flour dough and cotton and is as white as snow.

A man who cares for it can add to the fun of

bass fishing on Goose Lake by going out in a pirogue, of which there are many scattered along the banks. The pirogue is made from a single log, preferably of the cedar or gum, is round on the bottom, is not more than eighteen inches wide, is sharp at both ends, is driven with a paddle, is exceptionally speedy and will turn over if the occupant winks one eve at a time. It requires the highest skill in balancing to handle a five-pound fighting bass while sitting in one of these things. Standing in one of them is, of course, at all times as impossibility. As the Lewisville men have been robbed of fun with patient strangers owing to the wide spreading of Eph Henderson's discovery, they now take the with an experienced canceman and swimmer in a pirogue. This brand of fun does not last so long as the other, but it is more hilarious. The canoeman who knows that he will get wet can manage always to hold the craft upright until the first bass is hooked. This happens within five minutes of the time when the pork strikes the water. As the rush is made, and the eager sportsman hears the first note of the wild song of the reel, he springs to his feet so that he may offer more scientific battle to his foe. The next instant he is floundering in the water, while ten feet away the pirogue, bottom upward, bobs up and down like a cork. There is nothing for it save to vim to it and hold to its edges with one hand. after righting it, and yell shrilly for assistance. A boat will put out from shore as soon as those left behind have had enough joy, and the rod and reel, which may be a haif mile down the lake, will be chased to a standstill. The local

ing whether or not a man can swim, and some day there is going to be a strange body floating in the clear waters of Goose Lake.

Despite the fact that the base seem to have nothing to live on except their own kind, their numbers are increasing. Goose Lake is so large a body of water and this part of the country is so thinly settled that there is small danger that it will be fished out. The lake, moreover is ten miles from a railroad station, and often impassable. It can be reached most casily by taking a small steamer up Red River from Shreveport, from which stream it is divided in places by a strip of land not more than a mile wide, but no steamers stop there habitually. There are few fishers in this local ity, and these few prefer the easier waters of Bodeau, in which all varieties of finned things common to this region are found. The secret of the Goose Lake base has been laid open to the world by the indolence of an unlettered African, but the lake is not likely to be much visited. Fifty years hence those who know how will be fighting its finny denizens to a finish with the commonest, most unattractive and most easily obtained lure ever devised by man.

MEAN TRICK ON THE HENS. A Connecticut Yankee's Way of Making Them Work Overtime.

"I hate to tell this story," said the man from Long Island, as he raked his chin whisker with his fingers. "It's a tale of deception and the betrayal of the confidences of faithful.

hard-working creatures. "Well, to boll it down, it was this way. A thin-faced Yankee moved over from Connectieut, bringing with him about fifty hens. He fixed up the old barn on the place next to mine. which he bought, and he installed the poultry. with three or four arrogant roosters, in this here barn. He gave out, although he didn't talk much, that he was a-goln' to run an egg farm. He called it an egg ranch. As he wasn't sociable to any large extent, and was in the habit of drinkin' by himself, nobody paid much attention to him. We let him potter around and just formed the conclusion that he was a mighty mean man. And, by ginger spruce! he was the meanest, low-downdest cuss that I've ever run up against, and we have some purty mean members of the tribe over in Long Island. Well, things went along, and this fellow-Perkine was his name-went down to the railroad station every day 'n shipped his eggs to N' York. One day Sam Martin came to me and sez, sezzee: " 'Joe, how many hens has that 'ere Perkins

fellow got layin' for him?" " 'Well, I didn't know edzactly, but the Postmaster, who keeps the grocery store as a side show to his business with Uncle Sam, he chipped 'n 'n' says: 'Why, he's only got fifty hens: I counted 'em'

"That's jes' what I thought, 'says Sam, 'n'
that's why I ast ye. Ye see, that fellow is sendin' about twelve dozen eggs to thereity every
day. He can't make eggs, n' he don't steal 'em,
fer nobody's missed none, so where 'n thunder
does he get 'em?

fer nobody's missed none, so where 'n thunder does he get 'em?'

"To tell the truth, we all thought Sam was mistaken, but the next day I was down at the railroad station, and so were a lot of others. Sure enough, Perkins shipped about twelve dozen eggs to the market.

"Now, you folks who live up here can't think how that Perkins's egg situation bothered us. We stopped taikin politics, church squabbles were lost sight of, "I we didn't do anything but talk about the Perkins egg output daytime and in the Post Offlice at night. Bimeby it came to a crisis. The strain was a-gettin too heavy. We were losin' sleep over the matter. It was decided that we must investigate. We appointed a committee and went out to

it came to a crisis. The strain was a gettin' too leavy. We were losin's seep over the matter. It was decided that we must investigate. We appointed a committee and went out to Perkins's place. But do you think he'd let us get within ten feet of that barn? Nary.

"We felt had over our throw-down for a day or two till finally somebedy suggested that Perkins had cast a spell on the hens. The thing looked supernatural, uncanny, you know, so to get at the gast of the whole thing we decided to sneak out to that barn some night about midnight. Well, we did, 'n' I'll never forget that night till my dving day. We sneaked up to the barn. Everything was quiet, 'n' we didn't notice that he'd run electric light wires from the big hotel into the barn. Howsomever, we got hold 'n' one of our gang threw open the barn door.

"Say, gentlemen, it was the saddest sight of my life. I've seen deceived women and such, but this beat 'em all, for those hens were dumb creatures. Whatjer think this mead cuss of a Porkins had done? Well, he'd hung up painted scenery, like ve see in theeayters, all around the sides of the barn, to look like landscape. Then from the middle of the roof hung down a dozen electric lights. Around the sides of the barn, to look like landscape. Then from the middle of the roof hung down a dozen electric lights. Around the sides of the barn, in their boxes, set the most woebegone, dejected, wornout set of hens you ever saw. If you ever saw agoony in a hen's face it was there. Why, they had almost human lines of care writ in their faces.

"You see the game of this Perkins party was a slick one. It was this away. He'd turn on the electric lights for four hours 'n the hens would think it was night 'n go to bed. He'd let 'em sleeu for four hours, in then slap would go the lights on again, full glare. The misguided hens would thours, in then slap would go the lights on again, full glare. The misguided hens would think it was another day and strain themselves, work overtime, as it were, and lay another egg apiece. The p

WORST OF NIGHT NOISES.

A Nervous Man Says It Is the Flapping of Skirts Out of Windows.

"I am an expert on night noises and their elative effect on the sleep wooer's system." said Mr. Keenstrung to the new boarder the other morning as he waited for his late breakfast to be prepared. "I have kept watch in the heart of New York for thousands of nights and know exactly to what extent the creaking of boots, the shutting of a hatbox lid, the bang of a door or talking on the stairs damages and distances my chances of sleep. I have a reguar gamut of nightly recurring sounds to go by, and can concure the particular degree of opelessness and aggravation evoked by each in turn, but to me the sound of sounds most alculated to set the nerves on edge is the

calculated to set the nerves on edge is the 'Whop! whop! whop! of a woman's skirts shaken out of an upper window at midnight or close on to midnight.

"A householder over the way here is given to striking up his full-toned parior organ toward the small hours. Another neighbor makes it a practice to let out his house-bound dogs for exercise around the block at the same unseasonable time. They are big dogs, and enjoy the chance. There is sometimes a great clatter when the maids next door get to shying tims and heavy objects at the car that prowis in the area, and there is the usual number of whirring, gong-sounding electric cabs and late scurrying hansoms in this neighborhood. But no one of these sounds, or all put together, can compare in effecter with that clothes shaking husiness. The half-nuffiel domestic sort of sound is as much more and be than any mere racket can bens a stage whister carries further than talk conducted in an ordinary tone of voice.

"The young woman who has the room next

racket can be as a stage whister carries further than talk conducted in an ordinary tone of voice.

"The young woman who has the room next to mine shakes her skirts out of the window in this way every night without fail," he went on. "She is strong and vigorous, and flags them in lively and germ-banishing fashion over and over again, while I listen on tenter hooks for the alternate strokes of the whisk brush and other stens in the dirt-freeing process that I have learned to recognize. Trailing skirts are the mode now, so they gather much dirt. No matter how well I am getting on toward my coveted sleep haven, how soothed and tranquil my nerves, how deliciously elusive my sensations in that harmy state preceding slumber, at the first throwing up of the sash and preliminary flourish of those wide breadthed garments I am as wide awake as though the hour was 12 noon instead of sleep time. "Whop! whop! whop! scutter, scutter, scutter! goes on the operation with now and ngain a nause while she picks off a fleck, removes a thread or flatters the frock out on the sill for fresh on-slaught. I know the whole programme by heart, and long after she has shut the window and settled down for the night, doubtless dreaming of her sweetheart or her new spring hat, I am tossing in exasteration, mauling the hed clotches, and in between times trying to think out just why it is that things so excellent and admirable in themselves should work such discomfort and uncharitableness to those they hit at random." hit at random

American Bathtubs Exported.

Among the articles of American manufacture ow exported are bathtubs. The export of bathtubs is something comparatively new. It s only within two or three years that they have been exported in numbers sufficient to count. been exported in numbers sufficient to count. American bathtubs are now exported to France, Germany, England, Cuba, South America and Australia, and the number thus sold is increasing. They find favor abroad, justas many other manufactured products of this country do, through superiority in siyle, finish and quality. The bathtubs exported include tubs of all grades in enamelled from and in solid porcelain. The more coulty tubs are shipped plain finished, to be decorated by artists or decorators in the countries in which they are sold.

YALE'S OLD BURIAL PLOTS.

QUAINT MEMORIALS OF DEPARTED PROFESSORS AND STUDENTS.

fost of the College Dead Buried by the

Institution Formerly - Few Interments Nowadays-Curious Inscriptions on Some of the Old New Haven Tombstones. NEW HAVEN, April 22.-In the old Grove treet cemetery in New Haven are two small plots that have been in the possession of Yale College, one for more than a century and the other since the early twenties. There have been buried in these plots more than 300 Yale men, some of them undergraduates, some instructors, professors and some even graduates who came back to their alma mater for their last home. Up to 1830 most of those who died while at college were buried in these two plots, but since that time there have been fewer and fewer burials, and in the last twenty years there have been next to none. Prof James Hadley, the Greek scholar, was buried here in 1872, Profs. Larned and Gibbs some years later, Prof. Loomis in the last decade and Prof. O. C. Marsh a few weeks ago. The grave of the last is next to the outer railing and will be marked with a simple tombstone with the inscription: "Othniel Charles Marsh,

Professor of Paleontology at Yale University.

The custom of burying Yale's dead at the expense of the college dates back to the very beginning of the institution. Like all New England towns, New Haven buried its dead in the churchyard, in the rear of the meeting house, for a good part of its early history. In New Haven this was on the Green, and up to 1812 Catholics, foreign born, colored people, paupers, students and city fathers were buried here alike, with little discrimination, except that the college corner was back of the church and within a stone's throw of the campus This cemetery filled in the whole of the upper Green, between Temple street, which was not last interment was that of Mrs. Martha Whittlesey in 1812. While burials were made in the old churchyard from the very settlement of the colony of New Haven, the oldest gravestone extant is dated 1853, and is that of Edward Wigglesworth, who came with the first settlers to New Haven in 1037, and whose re mains are to-day in the precise place where they were first buried. His tombstone is marked simply "E. W.," and the similarity of nitials with those of the regicide Edward Whalley led antiquaries to confuse the two. in the rear of Centre Church and is inclosed in a railing. Another stone, half buried in the grass and standing close to it, is marked 'M. G.," and the fancy of President Stiles of Yale invested it for years with the romance of the regicide Goffe. Later investigation has proved it to be the gravestone of Matthew Gilbert, one of the seven planters of the colony, who died about 1660, several years before the fugitive Judges came to this country. One of the regicides is undoubtedly buried on the Green, John Dixwell, who settled here in 1965 under the assumed name of James Davids, A stone placed at his grave is marked "J. D. Esur Deceased Mar Ye 18th In ye 82 year of bis Aga 1988"

A stone placed at his grave is marked "J. D. Esyr Deceased Mar Ye INth In ye 82 year of his Age 1688."

In the early days of Yale means of transportation were poor, and students generally staved here for the four years of the course, unless they were wealthy and could afford to travel to and from their homes or lived near New Haven. The difficulty of transportation accounts in a large measure for the need of a college burying ground, and up to the time of railroads most of the students who died during their college course were buried here. Up to 1797 interments were made on the Green in the college conrer, but in that year the Grove Street Cemetery was incorporated, a lot given to the college, and subsequent burials made there. Later a second plot of ground was made over to Yale in the cemetery, when the grounds were extended. The older plot is to the right of the gateway and can be seen from the street, while the second plot, purchased by the college in 1820, is to the left of the grounds.

from the street, while the second plot, purchased by the college in 1820, is to the left of the estimane and some distance toward the centre of the grounds.

When the present Centre Church was erected on the site of the previous meeting house it was built a little to the west, and a number of the graves in the old churchyard were disturbed. The remains of those buried within and the tombstones were placed in the crypt of the new church. Among these 140 monuments is that of Margaret Arnold, "wife of Benedict Arnold, Esq., who died June 19th, 1775, in the 31st year of her acg." flve years before her husband's treachery. Here lie also the remains of "The Hon'ble Jarrel Ingerso". Esqr., Judge of the Court of Vice Admirsity in the Middle District of America, and twice honored with the Agency of Connecticut at the court of Great Britain." Here is also the memoral to the Rev. Jiames Pierpont. "mighty in the Scriptures, who being fervount in spirit coased not for the space of 30 years to waim every one Day and Night with tears." Up to 1821 the remainder of the graves on the Green were still undisturbed. In that year the stones were all taken up and removed to the Grove Street Cemetery.

It was apparently a custom of the early part of the contury for undergraduate classes to creet monuments to such of their members as were buried here. Thus there is a monument erected to "Jonathan Leavitt, a Junior at Yale Coll., died 1821, aged 18." D. Jabez Backus has the same inscription on his tombstone, with the addendum that he was the scn of the Rev. Carolus Backus, and that he died when he was 17. One of the most interesting monuments in the old plot is that of "John Breed Dwight, A. M. Tutor 1843, Aged 22. A Grandson of President Dwight." Tutor Dwight came to an untimely end owing to a riot among the students on the campus which he was attempting to put down, and in which he was so roughly handled that he died soon afterward. One inscription reads: "Here lyeth fad of the promise of the stale of a century ago. One of the didest

Ollowing:
Here with the dead this hallowed ground contains
Of Youth and Learning dwell the sad Remains
Of Genius bright just opening into bloom,
Its early breasons wither on the temb.
Oh! had kind Heaven allowed a longer date,
So short his warning, and so swift his fatel,
Ye Young, ye Gay attend this appaking stone,
Think on his fate and tremble at your own!

Think on his fate and tremble at your own?

Of the later burials in the college plot several are of interest. In 1-92 Kachichi Senta, a Japanese student at the college, was buried here, and the faculty departed from the usual custom and put a row of sculptured figures around the edge of the tembstone. Another of the few burials made by the college in the last twenty years is that of Mary A. Goodwin, who died Jan. 26, 1872, at the age of 98. She is the only woman buried in the college lot. The inscription on her tombstone reads as follows:

MARY A. GOODWIN, of African descent. She gave. The earnings of her life to educate Men of her own color in Yale College for the Gospel Mulatry.

CATS AND DOGS AS FISH EATERS All Cats Are Fond of Fish, Most Dogs Are

Not-A Dog That Caught Fish. All cats like fish. In fishing communities eats come down for fish when the boats come in, and the fishermen now and then toss a fish over to them. Dogs, on the other hand, excepting Newfoundland dogs, commonly do not ike fish, and would not eat it unless they were ike fish, and would not eat it unless they were compelled to by hunger. The Newfoundiand dogs, brought up where fish is plenty and cheab, eat fish. Dogs of this country, even those living along shore, and including dogs carried on American fishing vessels, are not likely to eat fish. At the same time there are some native dogs that not only eat fish, but appear to like them. A fisherman told of two great dogs encountered on the shores of a bay that ate with evident relish fishes thrown to them.

that ate with evident relish lishes thrown to them.

One fisherman told of a dog that caught fish—shad. This was something that happened years ago, when shad were more plenty in these waters. The dog was a bunting dog—not of the bread of retrievers, but one that had, however, been taught to retrieve. The receding tide had left a lot of shad in a salt water pool; the water was so shallow that the fishes fins could occasionally ho seen above the top of it. The dog wasked into the water, and when it got a chance knocked a fish over with one of its paws and then took it between its teeth and brought it ashore. The dog caught in this manner half a dozen shad out of the pool, and brought them out one after another and laid them on the land, but it did not eat them.

ADMIRAL DEWRY'S CHECK. It Is for \$10, but Seems to Be Worth a

Admiral Dewey's check on a New York bank for the sum of \$10 has occasioned no end of perplexity to a perfectly well-meaning citizen. The check is regularly drawn and was issued in the ordinary course of business. Nobody doubts that there are ample funds in bank to meet it. There are no complications of in dorsement, identification or anything of that kind. In a word, everything is as right as right can be, and yet the holder of the check can't make up his mind for the life of him o deposit the paper and get the proceeds as he ordinarily would.

It befell in this way: The holder of the check is an officer in the navy and a member of the University Club. His name is neither here nor there. He is a member of the committee of alumni of Annapolis appointed to raise the money which is to pay for carving the crest of the Naval Academy on one of the marble me dallions that are to adorn the façade of the new University Club building in Fifth avenue. There is one of these medallions for each college whose alumni are eligible to membership in the club, and the cost of carving is borne b the alumni of the respective institutions.

Commander Dash, which is not the name the officer in question, wrote to Admiral Dewey at Manila apprising him of the me dallion scheme and intimating that the Admiral's assessment was \$6 and some odd cents By return post the committeemen received nice letter. Likewise, the Admiral inclose his check for \$10, sending a little more than was asked for, because-well, apparently be cause that's the kind of good fellow Admira George Dewey is.

Commander Dash opened this letter in the smoking room of the University Club one evening and, as there were several Annapolis me present, he read it aloud. There was the most respectful silence until the reader came to the passage. "I inclose my check for \$10, which, &c.," when some fellow broke in with:
"Say, I'll give you \$50 for that check!",
"Fifty deviis! I'll give you a hundred!"
"Hundred 'n fifty!"
"Two hundred!" "Three hundred!" "Four hundred!"

hundred."
Rattlety-biff-bang! And so on, until, in less than a jiff, the bewildered Commander found himself the centre of an eager gang of amiable savages in evening dress, every man-jack of them bound to own that check, and deuce take

savages in evening dress, every man-jack of them bound to own that check, and deuce take the expense.

It was exactivat this point that the Commander's perplexities began. It was hard to turn away all that good money, more by token that it would come in handy for a number of little frills particularly desired at that time in concetion with the medallion, and sundry other vanities needed at the new clubhouse in behalf of the Annapolis alumni (most of whom, being nothing but heroic defenders of their country, are, of course, chronically hard up!. But, on the other hand, what right had he to part with the Admiral's check in such fashion without the Admiral's consent? To write to Manlia and get back an answer would take a month of Sundays, and be too late. And, finally, how was he to decide between two of the savages in evening dress, each of whom asserted, and swore to it, that he w. s the rightful author of the highest bid?

the highest bid?

In his perplexity Commander Dash put the check back into his pocket, telling the excited bidders each and severally to go to the deuce. All of which happened some days ago. But the fate of the Admiral's check isn't decided yet.

"OFFICIAL NOTICES" IN POLISH.

Ohio Extends Its List of Languages for the Publication of Formal Notices.

The Ohio Legislature at its last session dopted a statute amending the former law of that State, passed in 1891, regulating the pub-lication of official notices. In Ohio, as in most States of the country, official notices have appeared either in English exclusively, or, where another language is required, in English and German, the German-speaking population of Ohio having been in 1891, as it is now, very arge, especially in the big cities of the State there such legal notices are published chiefly These notices relate to the sale of property, to oreclosures, to proceedings connected with the settlement of estates, to suits and co-partnerships, and their publication in English and German fulfilled all necessary requirements By the recent Ohio statute, however, it was provided that a court "may order notice of sale of property in execution to be published in a Polish newspaper."

There were by the last Federal census 3,000 Polish residents of the city of Cleveland, and since 1890 the number of Poles resident there has increased largely. There were by the same census 2,000 Polish residents of Toledo, and throughout northern Ohio, on the line between the New York and Indiana boundaries, the number of Polish inhabitants has been increasing very rapidly in recent years. In the Polish colony in the West, there were by the local census of a year ago nearly 100,000 so-called Poles, 44,000 born in Poland and 52,000 born in the United States of Polish parentage. There are eight Folish newspapers published in Chicago and three in Ohio, two of them in Toledo and one in Cleve and. There are six Polish newspapers published in Pennsylvania, two in Pittsburg, one in Scranton, one in Wilkesbarre, one in Shamokin and one in Philadelphia. There are three Polish newspapers published in Detroit. one in Milwaukee, one in Baltimore and three

one in Milwaukee, one in Baltimore and three in Buffaio, which has now one of the largest Polish colonies in the United States.

The Poles are a gregarious people. They do not, like Irishmen, Englishmen, Scotchmen, Germans and Italians coming to the United States as immigrants, scatter throughout the country, settling at places which seem to offer the best opportunities for their skill or labor, but found small colonies of their own, three distinctive and certain features of which are a church parish with school annex, a lyceum and a newspaper. The Poles of a town are to be found invariably in one part of it, and somewhere near the centre of that part is the Polish church, with the Polish lyceum usually across the way, and the Polish newspaper around the corner. The business of Poles, in a commercial way, is conducted in the Polish language always, and an announcement of the sale of property in a Polish district, as has been found and as the Ohio statute illustrates, can be published to best advantage in a Polish paper, for its appearance in German would not be understood by any of the Polanders any better than in English.

The precedent established in Ohio as regards

its appearance in German would not be understood by any of the Polanders any better than in English.

The procedent established in Ohio as regards the publication of legal notices in other languages than English seems likely to be followed soon in other States. There are six Finnish papers published in the United States, of which three appear in Michigan, and one of the few sure things connected with immigration is the fact that there is pretty certain to be a considerable access of Finnish immigration to this country following the unsettled condition of political affairs at home. In Minneapolis alone there are seven newspapers published in the Norwegian language, there are three Spanish newspapers in Los Angeles, and the Hungarians in the city of Cleveland will probably not be long in demanding some of the same recognition which has been accorded to their Polish brethren.

SO NEAR AND YET SO FAR.

A Hundred Tons of Liquor at Skagway and Mighty Little Up the Trail. From the Toronto Globe,

VICTORIA. April 19.—According to news brought by the Danube, a remarkable state of affairs exists at Skagway in connection with liquors shipped there for the interior. The Collector of Customs, being at variance

with the Canadian authorities at the boundary

ine in regard to how far his jurisdiction extends, refuses absolutely to allow any liquor to eave the Skagway bonded warehouse, in consequence of which a great quantity is not stored there, putting the owners thereof at their wits' end what to do about it. On the other hand, all liquors shipped at Dyea for transportation over Chilkoot Pass are forwarded, and go right through to Bennett without any difficulty whatever. Some of the owners of liquor stored at Skagway tried to have it transferred from there to Depas, for snipment from there to liennett, but the Collector at Skagway absolutely refuses to let it be taken there, and the only way to have it released is to have it shipped back to where it came from. According to the passengers, the action of Deputy United States Collector of Customs Andrews in holding all liquors for the Interior and refusing to lorward them by conveys as long as the Canadian Mounted Police Insist upon stopping American officers at the Summit has caused accumulation in; the bonded warehouse at Skagway until nearly a hundred tons of liquors are there awaiting the action of the Secretary of the Interior.

In the meantime a liquor famine is threatened at Atlin, Log Cabin and Bennett, and the smugglers are making money. There is a strained feeling among the Americans toward the Canadian officials because of the assumption of the Summit as the boundary line, and it would not take much to cause a clash. transportation over Chilkoot Pass are for

BARTHQUAKES AT ANY TIME. Pearisburg, Va., Has Had Them for Tw

Years One in the February Blissard. It is safe to say that the seismic disturb ances which are terrorizing the people of western Virginia have their origin in the neighborhood of the town of Pearisburg. So frequent and so alarming in their severity have these earthquake shocks become as to create a widely apread conviction among the people of the shaking locality that they will culminate in some very serious convulsion of nature

there in the near future. Pearisburg is the county seat of Giles county one of the most mountainous parts of the Old Dominion, the town being surrounded for many miles by those rocky elevations which flank the great Alleghany system. The dreaded earthquake shocks began there some two years ago, and have been keeping up their visitations with persistent frequency ever since. Outside of the State, however, these facts are little known, owing to the comparative obscurity of the locality, its remoteness from the great centres of civilization, and the meagreness of its facilities for communication there with. Scarcely a week passes in which a shock of startling intensity is not felt, while slighter earth tremors and mumblings are often of daily occurrence.

One of the most severe shocks which has occurred for several months was that which visited Giles county early in the morning of Feb. 13 last, during the intense cold which prevailed at that time. The stillness of the hour—4 o'clock—added to its terrors. Sleepers everywhere were awakened by the unearthly roar of the phenomenon. Houses swayed chimneys cracked and in not a few fell, and before the alarm caused by the first shock had subsided a second shake of less in tensity, but of considerable severity, ensued nearly half a minute. On the day following many landslides were reported. In some instances cliffs overhanging the country roads were plunged down upon the highways. On Feb. 15 three distinct shocks were felt, the vibrations of the first two being very pronounced, yet accom panied by only a faint roaring sound. The third shock, which occurred about 3 P. M., was not remarkable for the severity of its pulsa tions, yet the noise by which it was accompanied was unusually loud and of long dura tion. Many unpleasantly perceptible shocks only a few days' duration ever since.

It is perhaps not very extraordinary that rural population, innocent of any pretension to cientific lore, should regard these frequent disturbances of nature as evil omens of some impending cataclysm. Similar disturbances extending over a period of several months preceded the severe earthquake and its accompanying tidal wave which wrought dire havec on the southern coast of California about a year ago, and frequent seismic convulsions of greater or less intensity have been the forerunners of some of the great earthquakes of history. But so far as western Virginia is concerned there is not much to fear from those internal throes of nature. No flesures have occurred there, nor have there been reported any subsidences or elevations of level land lying between the mountain summits, or subsidences or elevations in the summits themselves. These earthquakes cannot therefore be associated with any serious volcanic phenomena. At some remote period there may have been volcanic activity in the Alleghanies, and after the long period of known inactivity the various

canic activity in the Alleghanies, and after the long period of known inactivity the various strata raised by such volcanic activity may be settling—subsiding by erosion so suddenly and in such large masses as to cause the present tremors. On the other hand, the prevalent structure of the mountains may involve—as is not infrequently the case in the Western States—extensive "faulting." Each range may consist of one or more huge blocks of rock bounded by "faults'—i. e., weak strata—and lifted above their neighbors. There are instances in which renewed movement—subsidence through "faults"—have occurred on old "fault" lines, accompanied by earthquake. These phenomena were observed in New Zealand in 1885.

Though in all probability there is no danger of any serious disaster from earthquake in the Alleghany regions, it is almost as difficult to persuade persons of that fact as it is to assign with any degree of confidence causes for the present seismic convulsions there. Still, it is not difficult to formulate even another possible cause, which, while undemonstrated, appears to be competent. In parts of the earth's crust, where deforming forces are not of such nature and distribution as to sink or upraise either mountain ridges or level land, there are nevertheless more or less localized elevations and subsidences in spite of their not being very apparent. And with these differential movements it is reasonable to suppose that there are associated powerful strains. Wherever and whenever such strains sufflee to overcome the elasticity of the rocks involved, either viscous flexure or rupture must result. If the conditions determine rupture as the means of dislocation an earthquake is one of the connequences. Both depressions and elevations due to earthquakes are very difficult to detect, and are rarely very apparent except where the region affected borders on the cauthy and of which across as as a stacked.

is one of the consequences. Both depressions and elevations due to earthquakes are very difficult to detect, and are rarely very apparent except where the region affected borders on the sea, the level of which serves as a standard of comparison. This may account for the fact that in suite of the many avever shocks recently felt in western Virginia no elevations or depressions have been reported.

These constantly recurring earthquake shocks in the region of the Alleghanies present a splendid opportunity for investigation by seismologists of those phenomena of which the world knows comparatively little. To ask the question as to when the next one is likely to occur is superfluous. At the rate these earthquakes have been taking place for the mast two years at least one or two shocks might be experienced during any week in the near future. They generally occur in clear, calm weather. A shock in cloudy or rainy weather, or even when the wind is high, has rarely, if ever, been known. And the sunset or sunrise which imme itately precedes or follows them is of rare beauty and brilliancy, the sun appearing or disappearing, as the case may be, in a sky of unusual blue, the disk of the great luminary being tinted with a slight, though none the less pronounced, shade of purple. This phenomenon is even more noticeable at sunset than at saurise. All of which goes to prove that an earthquake shock has a powerful though mysterious influence upon the atmosphere surrounding our earth.

Admiral Dewey Entertains a Volunteer From the Denver Times.

In a letter received by the relatives of one of the soldiers now in Manila, the following story is told of the son of a prominent State official in this city:

The soldier had been feeling unwell for sev-The soldier had been feeling unwell for several days and was ordered to the island of Corragidor, where one of the hospitals is located. Strolling along the beach one afternoon he saw a gentleman come sauntering along toward him. The only peculiar feature about the man was that he carried a cane and was very neatly dressed for a man on that island. The stranger approached the soldier and passed the compliments of the day. The two fell into easy conversation, and the stranger inquired about the hospital, the island, and all questions pertaining to the flerce struggle with the Filipinos, and concluded by drawing on the sand with his cane the shape of the bays and inlets and the position of the fleet. The young Colorndan was delightfully entertained for a counle of hours, and only when the stranger was really to embark on a sloop that put into shore after him did he learn that his pleasing companion was no less than Admiral George Dewey.

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> &c., including many specimens of high quality and rarity, offered at reduced prices

Tozo Takayanagi

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OBSERVATIONS OF AV AGENT OF THE AGRICULIURAL DEPARTMENT.

Exports of Sugar, Tobacco and Coffee May Be Doubled-Fruits That May Be Cultivated—The People—Opportunities for In-vestments, Large and Small—Wages. DES MOINES, Ia., April 21.-Charles F. Saylor, agent of the Department of Agriculture, has just returned from a three months' tour through the islands of Cuba and Porto Rico. He went primarily to investigate the possibilities of the sugar industry in Porto Rico and Cuba; but he saw many other things in his travels which are of interest. He relates an amusing incident that occurred in San Juan. Walking in the street with a native, he heard some children humming the tune "There'll Be a Hot Time in

the Old Town To-night." Wondering how they learned it, he asked the children what they were singing. They replied: "It is the national bymn of the Americans. It is what the soldiers sing "

Speaking of his work and the business which took him to the West Indies, Mr. Saylor said that it was a part of the investigation which Secretary Wilson has set on foot to learn the probable effect of the industries of our new possessions.
"If you will look the field over, taking Cuba

Porto Rico and the Philippines," he said, "you will find that we have acquired a large portion of the cane sugar producing territory of the earth, and it becomes desirable to know what the status of the sugar industry is in this new territory. Porto Rico is a beautiful island. 11 very fertile and resourceful, but, of course, it is limited from the fact that it is simply a small island. It is about ninety miles long and forty miles wide in round numbers, and is simply a chain of mountains pushed up out of the ocean by volcanic action and of coral formation. The soil is a sort of silt formation made up of the disintegration of this coral and volcanie rock, and the ability of the soil to produce is something wonderful. I saw fields that had been raising cane for a hundred years, possibly longer, and were still producing as high as forty or fifty tons to the acre, and yet this cane had been grown as a single crop year by year during all this time. Porto Rico has only three exports, the leading one being has only three exports, the leading one being sugar, the next being coffee and the next to-bacco. It is able at the present time to export about 60,000 tons of sugar. This is about three per cent. of the consumption of the United States, and probably Porto Rico has resources for doubling this quantity. With the other articles mentioned new methods of agriculture, machinery and implements, she could double the amount of the exports of coffee and to-bacco, so that it can easily be seen, so far as Porto Rico is concerned, that the ability of this island to affect our industries is very limited. There is no doubt that the resources of this island for growing fruits and vagetables of different kinds are very extensive. Porto Rico can produce chocolate, vanilla, and I have seen some very line specimens of oranges and the finest plue applies and coconnuts I ever saw. Now these are grown absolutely free, as onk trees grow in this country. While orange culture in this country is something that requires a great deal or care and attention, in Porto Rico orange trees grow on the waste lands, side hills, in hedges, without any attention, and I do not recall, while on the island, seeing a regularly cared for orange grove.

"At the present time the industries of Porto Rico are languishing. She had a market in Spain before the war for her sugar, but now that market is lost to them, and it is said that the only chance she has for a sale for her products in trade with the United States, but before she can enter our markets she must pay \$1.08 per hundred weight tariff on her sugar."

"What are the social conditions and how do the people live?"

"Porto Rico agricultance are divided into as far as habits are concerned, about four classes. The sugar, the next being coffee and the next to-

store she can enter our markets she must pay
\$1.98 per hundred weight tariff on her sugar."

"What are the social conditions and how do
the people live?"

"Forto Rico might be divided into, as far as
habits are concerned, about four classes. The
first would be the Spanish, drawn into citizenship in Porto Rico by business interests, and
so forth. And of course these people were the
loyalists that stood by Spain through the conslict, and are not in very good accord with the
rest of the people there now. These people
may become reconciled to continue to live
there, but at the present time the tendency is,
if they can dispose of their business interests
and get their money out of it, to go back to
Spain. The next class would be the straight
Porto Ricans, descendants of Spanish settlers.
Their interests and sympathies are all
with the Porto Rican as against Spain.
The next class would be the light colored
mulattoes, the more intelligent mixed bloods,
which make up a large percentage of the
population. Then we have the lower order,
which is made up of the darker and orizinal
slave race. The social relations between the
three divisions that I have described as Porto
Ricans are a great deal closer than they would
be in this country between any white or black
or mixed races. The straight white race of
Porto Ricans probably hold themselves above
the rest, and yet there is quite an intermingling all along the line socially. The moral side
of the people is one of the objectionable features. Polygamy exists to quite an axient. It
is not practiced through any regular canon of
the Church as it was in I tah, but there does not
seem to be any social objection, and so it exists
to quite a degree all through the different
classes, simply as a matter of course. It is common for a man to have two or three families.

The living of the Porto Rican is a very simple affair. More than half the people on the
island live on less than flue centra adventant of
these divisions the amount of nutrition that
these teople, who are la

you can imagine the amount of natrition that these leople, who are largely the working class, get in their daily food rations. They are people without celor, showing a lack of blood in their veins, and physically weak.

About 10 per cent, of the children of Porto Rico go to school, and the schools are very poor affairs. There may be an opportunity for the United States to make citizens out of such people as these, but you can see they are such considerably in the nature of raw material. These people act more on impulses: they are motioned in their manner of conversation are great on generical acking in what we call good judgment and good common sense; they are emotioned and after manner of conversation are great on geneticulation. I saw an Irishman trying to one of them one day. He was one of the teamsters in our army down there, and the more sters in our army down there, and the more they talked the more they both became excited. The Irishman would talk louder, in other to make him understand that way, and the Forto Ricans would simply fing his arms and gesticulate all the more. So when the Captain asked if he knew what the fellow asked for the Irishman said. No, I don't, but I'll tell ye phwait do know; if that man should lose his arms he would be deaf and dumb!"

"What opportunities are there for investments down there. The lands that are owned by the Porto Ricans are covered with mortgages held by the Spauliaris, and they are paying from 12 to 18 per cent, incress. Gen. Henry has issued an order putting off force closures for a year. Now, then, there should be specially in view of the prepariously link when there should be an and getting control of some of he lands sines these people have got to settle soon, and the Spanish want to get their money and leave the country. But at the present time the proper are holding their lands ridiculously link everything two or three time thought of some probably some mining interests on view of this country. When the ones to beauty, it is a perfect dream of nature, and t

Heroic Work by an English Woman

Eight days ago Dr. Bruner of the United States Marine Hospital Service reported the Cases of yellow fever on the English steamer Los Angeles and asked for a visiniteer nurse to care for the sick men. Mrs Mary Harang, an English lady of long residence in this city, at once volunteered her services. The ship was, of course, placed in quarantine, and bright hard been isolated from the world. The Captain of the ship has already died, but the other patient, according to report, is on the From the Times of Cuba.